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Monday morning I went into the office and worked on forthcoming articles; John came by rather early in the day -- by around 10:30 I would say. I went into the back and got a large box of photographs for him to look at; he sat for well over an hour and looked at previously published photographs. I did a draft of my letter to Marguerite Wagner and Elaine van L even about the Beck Mausoleum. John treated me to lunch at McDonnell's. After lunch we went over to see Dave Adams and Dave Adams offered JB a job. I was delighted. Dave Adams told John to report at 1 PM on Tuesday. As we left the M & M Bank we spotted Mason and John K. videotaping in the downtown area and we went over. John went off with Mason and John K. and I went to the News to do the Classified page. I stayed at the News for the remainder of the day. At about 8 PM, Jean Colville called and we talked about "le monde" for two hours. I have been asked to be the photographer for the Rebecca Colville birthday party on August 7. "I am not worthy." Nevertheless! Tuesday morning at the News -- the usual push to get the paper ready for the printer by 11 AM. We did it by 11:15 AM. I returned to 13 P.P. and prepared for my 2 PM appointment with Mason and John K. On my way over to the High School, I stopped at the M & M Bank and gave my greetings and encouragement to John on his first day of work. He was glad to see me. I told him to call me later or to stop by when he got out of work. Mason and John showed me the videotape that they made on the day before (i.e. Monday). We also made plans for Wednesday and Thursday for videotaping. Wed. and Thursday will be spent in and around City Hall. John made a tape for me of the music I will play in Maplewood Cemetery on July 4th. I have just finished playing it and the quality is excellent. Das Lied von der Erde is now playing. I returned to 13 P.P. from C & H S. At 5:10 PM, JB knocked on my door. His first words were: "No things you get me into!" He was all dusty and tired and had just completed his first day of working for Dave Adams. I was under the impression that he began at 1 PM. No, he began shortly after 10 AM, and worked some dejeuner. He was a paint scraper for the day. I gave a pep talk to a very tired JB. He did as much work in one day as a couple of other workers (grandchildren of Dave Adams) did in several days. Excellent. I pointed out to him the importance of impressing the hell out of one's employer.